

HELP FOR MOTHER

A mother whose strength is over-wrought or who is thin, pale or nervous, should find renewed energy in every drop of

SCOTT'S EMULSION

Let it help turn your daily tasks from a burden to pleasure. Scott's Emulsion is abundant in those nourishing elements that every mother in the land needs.

Scott & Bowne, Bloomfield, N.J. 19-10



Perfect Diamond
Weights 1 1/2 Carats

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\$25.00 up to \$2,000.00
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"Best Worm Expeller"

"Sergeant's Sure Shot is the best worm expeller," says a letter from Mount City, Tenn., No. 8229 Olive street, St. Louis, Mo. "It is the only worm medicine we have had any success with."

SAVE THE DOG Sergeant's Sure Shot

Will cleanse your dog's system of worms, make him a healthier, cleaner, more valuable pet. Worm him once a month. It will always do him good.

Sergeant's Sure Shot (capsules or liquid) is sold at all good Drug and Sporting Goods Stores and Dealers. There is a complete line of fifteen Sergeant's Dog Medicines for practically every known dog ailment. All guaranteed satisfaction—Money-Back. They have been used for more than 40 years with complete success. Send 3c postage for FREE book, "Save the Dog," which is an illustrated manual on the care of dogs. Polk Miller Drug Co., Inc., Richmond, Va. If your dealer cannot supply you write to us.

Enamel the Kitchen Walls

Dust, dirt, smoke and grease do not cling to enameled kitchen walls. They may be kept clean, fresh and inviting by occasionally wiping with a damp cloth.

Ask for Acme quality Enamels.

For Sale by

W. J. Callahan,
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2501 Nichols Ave. S.E.

W. H. Butler Co.,
609 C St. N.W.

ROYALTY HEARS AMERICAN SLANG

Little Stories About King Albert and Prince of Wales.

BY HERBERT COREY.

NEW YORK, November 29.—There are two stories which follow in the wake of the visit paid by the King and Queen of the Belgians. As almost every one has heard, the royal couple, the King speaks a painful but correct English. He is forced to translate from French to English inside the royal headpiece, so that when conversation excludes it he weighs and dignity. During his visit to New York was according to the story—seated on one occasion by the wife of a man whose name often appears in the papers. He manifested symptoms of speech. At last he succeeded.

"New York," said he, "is a very wonderful city."

Whereupon the lady slapped him joyfully on the back.

"King," said she, "you said a mouthful."

Later on the lady's husband was standing by the side of the king on lower Broadway. The king pointed to the white tower of the Woolworth building.

"What a superb, a marvelous cathedral!" said he.

"Hell," said the gentleman he addressed, "that ain't no cathedral, kid. That's a 10-cent store."

Prince of Wales a Live Wire.

Now the Prince of Wales has visited us. Before coming to New York he knew precisely what he wanted to do. He wanted to see the city.

It was an open secret in his party that he had hoped to visit the town inognito, so that he might really see it. One can imagine that a lively youth like the prince could have a pretty good time here if he were not too grossly pestered.

A visit by night to the lower east side is worth the while. The streets swarm with people from every nation in Europe—it is London in fact. Each says that representatives are there from every people in the world. The smells of the cuisines from Naples to the Alsatian islands. The Bronx Zoo is worthy a hurried call, and the water trip about the island is enlightening.

The prince is both soldier and sailor and a glance at the Brooklyn navy yard might interest him. A dash through the miles of residential streets, a saunter unattended down Broadway's roaring lane of light, a glance into the cabaret restaurants, a touch of over the top in the subway, a rattle upown in an L train.

Things of that sort might conceivably please the prince, who is a live wire for all that surface diffidence that makes his knees shake when he addresses a crowd. He is bored immensely by high society, but he can talk pleasantly to a pretty girl. But he is a prince. And so he was taken to Grant's tomb, and was dined and danced and addressed.

Prince Knows Our Slang.

Which recalls a possibly apocryphal story. Whether true or not, the prince has a real liking for American slang. He is even able to use it in the right way at the right time, which is a gift. The average foreigner who tries to unbind by using our "quaint Americanisms" presents a painful spectacle. Anyhow the story goes that there were two corner-stone layings in London one day. It was the duty of the prince to take out the royal trowel and lay one. The king was to officiate at the other. The prince had done his duty and was on his way home when he suddenly encountered the king. He slipped behind the stalwart officer who attended him before the paternal eye fell upon him.

"Beat it," said the prince in a violent whisper, "or we're pinched."

"Beat it," said the prince in a violent whisper, "or we're pinched."

THE OTHER ANGLE

Shedding the Flivver.

BY KIRK MILLER.

When you pilot your old flivver into an upholstery store and ask for a new one, you've said a big order.

When the alcohol burner has a hollow tank, a void radiator, a sad lubricating system and ingrowing tires it certainly is a dejected-looking piece of bric-a-brac. The only thing that has it beat for uselessness is a week-old turkey carcass.

The four cardinal virtues of a pneumatic steam roller are gas, oil, water and air. You drive up to a level, solid, silk-lined car, and you're excessory joint to get your troubles diagnosed and end up with an amputation of your bank roll.

The only thing that is free in that quartet is air. A pint of distilled water for your battery costs as much as a pint of distilled corn juice. All of the modern gasoline-sundries fountains have a self-propelled "free air" sign to inveigle the innocent car proprietor into the tanglefoot. When you once get on the "free air" spider web, you've got as much chance as one apple in an orphan asylum.

While you're inflating one tire with free air the jazzbo who keeps the joint is inflating you with hot air. First thing you know he has sold you a full set of spark plugs, a new rubber boots and a fur-lined overcoat for your buzuaboot. The free air may be free, but the hot air isn't.

After you've got all of the extras picked on the best terms, the chaffis is guaranteed to car with out cracking you begin to cast around for a buyer. Now you are buzzing of the best. Picking out a new owner who will be kind to your garage beetle is like selecting needles in fodder shocks.

In selling a slightly soiled flivver there are always two prices—the asking price and the getting price. There's not much difference where money is not the object. After all a comfortable home with a heated parking space is all that you wish to secure for the car you are shedding.

The first thing a mazzak thinks when he sees his neighbor downtown in a flivver is "how come he got it so fast?" When a Detroit skyrocket doesn't want to giddap you've got to have a lot of influence to make it change its mind. Pouring tepid water on the manifold and jacking up the rear wheels may make em start, but they resist the privilege of stopping whenever they please.

Rarer than a day in June is the flivver that will shimmy on a frosty morn. You can turn em over on their sides, roll em over on their backs or stand em on their heads, but if they're indispensed there's no possible way of coaxing them loose from their anchorage.

When the thermometer is hitting on all three cylinders and all you need is gas, oil, water and air the best antidote to pack the buggy in moth balls and use the street cars. From the flivver the street car isn't such a wide step if you're not wearing hobble skirts.

To Discuss Good Roads Convention.

J. A. Roundtree, director general of the Good Roads Association of the United States, will come to Washington this week to consult with Senator Bankhead, president of the association, in regard to the program of the annual convention of the organization, which meets in Hot Springs, Ark., next April.

WOMAN PACKERS' PAY PUT AT HALF OF MEN'S

Pay of female workers in the meat-packing industry during the year 1917 averaged less than half that of male workers in the same industry, according to a resume of the industry made public by the bureau of labor statistics.

Women employed in killing cattle worked more than fifty-one hours and were paid an average of \$7.97, while men worked fifty hours and were paid \$15.93. Sixteen women were employed as cattle killers, as against 3,441 men, and one woman was employed killing hogs. Woman packers of fresh pork received the highest wage paid women, \$9 per week, while men got \$14.

A general wage increase has been granted packing house employees since April 1, 1917, the bureau announced. Awards made in 1917 raised the pay rate by 3 cents an hour, and other employees received similar increases. In January, 1918, approximately 80,000 males and 10,000 females were employed by the investigation. Women have been employed in the canning for many years in the canning of the bureau of fisheries, mechanical assistant in refrigeration and tinners. Further information may be secured from the commission.

Civil Service Tests Announced.

Additional examinations for positions in the classified civil service have been announced by the United States Civil Service Commission. Tests for the following positions will be held within the next month: Superintendent of the bureau of fisheries, mechanical assistant in refrigeration and tinners. Further information may be secured from the commission.

Capt. Bertrand Hayes, commander of the steamer Olympic, has been invested with the British knighthood.

The investigation showed that normal hours of operation in 1917 were ten each day, excepting Sunday, with a few establishments operating ten hours Monday to Friday, and five, five and one-half, seven and seven and one-half on Saturday.

JEWISH DELEGATES MEET.

Plan to Protest Persecution of Jews in Ukraine.

Delegates from the Jewish organizations of Washington met in the vestry rooms of the Sixth Street Temple yesterday to plan for a protest meeting by the Jewish community against the persecution of Jews in Ukraine.

The following officers were elected to head a permanent organization: Rabbi Grossman, chairman; Dr. Loeb, vice chairman; M. Offenberger, secretary; W. F. Weckler, assistant secretary, and M. Garfinkle, treasurer.

A committee vested with power of putting into practical operation the consensus of the meeting was appointed.

MAUD BOOTH SEEKS FUNDS.

Would Aid Prisoners' Families at Christmas.

A request for funds to carry on relief work among families of prisoners has been sent out by Maud B. Booth of the Volunteers of America and the Volunteer Prison League. The money will be used to purchase Christmas gifts for the children and furnish relief for the mothers. Articles of clothing, toys and money are being received at the headquarters of the Volunteers of America, 34 West 28th street, New York city, and will be distributed at Christmas time.

KISSES WIFE, ENDS HIS LIFE.

Paul Neilson, Despondent, Inhales Gas With Fatal Result.

Paul Neilson, 1701 9th street, yesterday afternoon about 4:30 o'clock kissed his wife farewell as she was leaving home, to be absent several hours, and two hours later his dead body was found in his bedroom. He had inhaled illuminating gas.

Neilson, who was thirty-eight years old and who was in the railway mail service, it is stated, had displayed evidences of despondency, the cause of which was not stated, but Coroner Nevitt was told that he had never intimated he would take his life. He is survived by his wife and one child.

HEAVY EXPORTS TO BELGIUM.

U. S. Has Sent More Than 283 Millions' Worth Since Nov. 11.

The United States has exported to Belgium since November 11, 1918, goods valued at \$283,417,698, or \$37 per capita for every inhabitant of Belgium, according to a report made public today by the Department of Commerce. Imports from Belgium in the same period were valued at \$2,901,644.

Officials of the department said that although the latter amount appeared small, as compared with the export figures, it showed a remarkable energy in resumption of Belgium's trade, which was completely annihilated by the war.

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"California Syrup of Figs"

For a Child's Liver and Bowels

Mother! Say "California," then you will get genuine "California Syrup of Figs." Full directions for babies and children of all ages who are constipated, bilious, feverish, tongue-coated, or full of cold, are plainly printed on the bottle. Children love this delicious laxative.

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Open Daily at 8 A.M.

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Come to The HUB for Your

Pathephone

BUY NOW---PAY NEXT YEAR!

Of course, you want music in your home this Christmas! Christmas wouldn't be the same without it. Wholesome fun and entertainment for family and friends—that's what music in the home means. Let the Hub send you a Pathephone to your home in time for the holidays. The Pathephone "the phonograph supreme," will prove one of the biggest and best investments you ever made. Never mind the cash—pay for it while you play it. Have at your command all the artists of all the world to play for you—to sing for you—to entertain you while sitting in your favorite easy chair.

Pathe Records Never Wear Out!



No Needles to Change!

Model No. 7—\$100

Mahogany or oak (fumed and golden). Plays all records.

Model No. 12—\$150

Mahogany or oak (fumed and golden). Plays all records.

Model No. 17—\$200

Magnificent Louis XV model, mahogany or oak. Plays all records.

This Beautiful Pathe Phonograph

The new style model that is meeting with wonderful favor all over. Beautiful lines to harmonize with the furnishings of your living room. Mahogany or oak. Equipped to play all records.

\$125

On Terms to Suit Your Convenience

Special for Owners of Victor and Columbia Machines, 75c

—for Outfit, consisting of Pathe Sapphire Ball and attachments. Makes your Victor or Columbia a "universal" machine so that you can play PATHE and all other makes of records without moving or changing the reproducer.

THE STORE THAT SAVES YOU MONEY

THE GREATER HUB

FURNITURE CO

SEVENTH & D STREETS

P. S.

If you are planning to have music in your home this Christmas order your PATHE now—later on it may not be possible to supply the demand. The Hub's liberal credit terms make it easy for every one to have the World's Best Music in their Home.

I used to call her baby.

I Used to Call Her Baby, Billy Murray; If You Don't Stop Making Eyes at Me, Arthur Fields—85c

Here comes the "big two," Billy Murray and Arthur Fields. Pathe puts 'em both on one record, each singing a real song hit, and makes the price just 85c! Most everybody likes Billy and Arthur and nearly everybody tells us that they sound at least a hundred per cent. better on Pathe records! The two songs listed above are going to be big goes this winter, so you'll want to have them in your home to keep your disposition sunny.

I've got my captain working for me now.

I've Got My Captain Working for Me Now, Eddie Cantor; When They're Old Enough to Know Better, Eddie Cantor—85c

When Eddie Cantor prances out on the stage when Ziegfeld's Follies come to town, oh, boy, how that big audience shows its happy approval! Eddie is there with bells on and he carries his ebullient personality bang up into every Pathe record. "I've Got My Captain Working for Me Now" is some song on general principles—but when Eddie sings it, it's a humdinger. And that goes for "When They're Old Enough to Know Better," too.

This Pathephone and 12 Pathe Selections, All for \$49.75.

This splendid outfit consists of a Table model Pathephone, with hinged lid (fumed oak finish) and 12 selections on six new double-face Pathe Records.

\$1.00 a Week

Tears Tell

Tears Tell (The Story to Me), Harry McClaskey and Invincible Four; Girl of Mine, Lewis James—85c

"Tears Tell" is going to win a warm spot in your heart because it tells a story of love and tender expression in beautiful melody. Just the kind of a song Harry McClaskey loves to sing and in this one he is splendidly assisted by the Invincible Four. Lewis James has the sweetest expression, sings "Girl of Mine" and makes it one of the most popular songs of the season. A Pathe record from which you'll get a world of pleasure.

I love him

Poor Little Butterfly, Belle Baker; I Love Him, Belle Baker—85c

When you see "Belle Baker" in big electric lights over the theater door, that means a packed house and an audience bubbling over with delight. Belle knows how to put 'em over—and she does it on Pathe records just like she gets it across the footlights. Maybe you've heard her sing "I Love Him" and "Poor Little Butterfly" on the stage. If you haven't, you've missed something real and you owe it to yourself to get this Pathe record. It will light you all up in smiles and good humor and do the same for those friends who drop in of an evening.

The Sapphire Ball Point

---a Pathe Feature

The Pathephone is the only talking machine with a Permanent Sapphire Ball Point. With a Pathephone there is no bothersome changing of needles—no scratching of records or marring of the tone. It is the wonder talking machine of the world, beautifully made and finished, an ornament in the most pretentious home.

Why be without the music of the great artists when the Pathe brings them right into your home?